

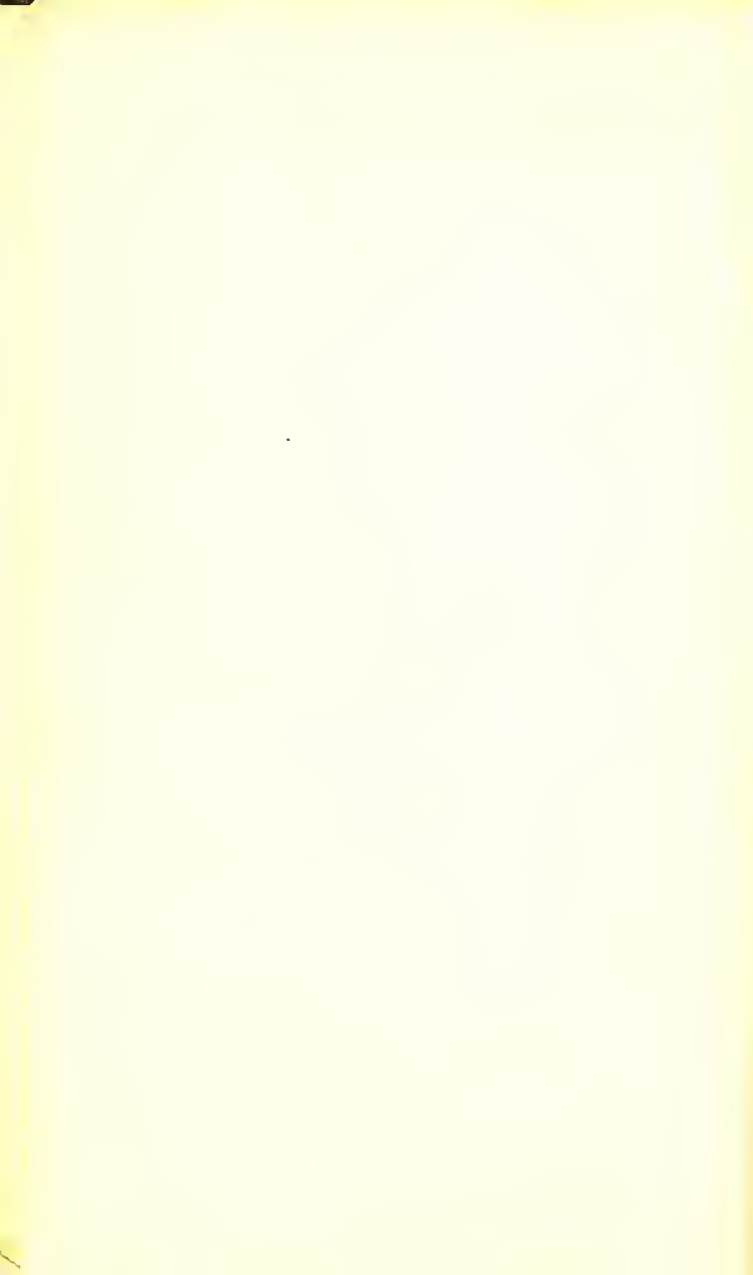
HOMOEOPATHY
DISCLOSED

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Homœopathy Disclosed;

OR,

A WORD TO THE ALLOPATHISTS,

SHEWING

THE TRUTHS OF HOMŒOPATHY;

WITH

CASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED, AND
OBJECTIONS ANSWERED.

BY A NON-PROFESSIONAL.

SECOND EDITION.

LONDON:

JAMES LEATH, 5, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.
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1853.

415

“For truth is eternal as the Deity himself; men may neglect it for a long time, until the moment at length arrives for accomplishing the decrees of Providence, when its rays pierce through the mists of prejudice, and diffuse over the human race a beneficent light which nothing can henceforward obscure.”—HAHNEMANN.

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Preface.

IN introducing this little Work to the allopathic practitioner and the public at large, I am in hopes it will induce them to test the medicines, and also inquire into the truth of the Homœopathic System. After showing what good I have done through its means, surely they will think there must be something in it, and not let their prejudice prevail against its infinitesimal doses. To an unprejudiced mind the cases I have related will prove this; and theory will not and ought not to

stand against facts. Depend upon it truth will prevail, and sooner or later Homœopathy will be universal. But delay not, for whilst you delay, your patients are suffering, lingering, and sinking, where in many cases they might soon be relieved. Whatever you may think, I am quite sure of this; for if I, as a non-professional, have done so much, what may we not expect from the enlightened scientific medical professors who have studied surgery, anatomy, &c.? In truth, those professional gentlemen who have conscientiously adopted it, are making rapid progress and extraordinary cures in many cases which were considered

hopeless under the old treatment. Therefore, forget not that the duty of a physieian is to endeavour to heal the sick, with as much certainty and little suffering as possible. And I think, by searehing into this system of praetice, you will find it is only to be done through the medium of these infinitesimal doses.



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Homœopathy Disclosed.

HAVING received much benefit myself from Homœopathic treatment, and witnessed also in others many extraordinary cures, with little suffering, I am induced, for the benefit of my fellow-creatures, to do my endeavours to enlighten them on the subject, and prove to them the truth and efficacy of Homœopathy.

I will commence by informing them of my conversion—for I myself at one time had no confidence in it. Some members of my family had been for several years subject to that distressing malady, epileptic fits, and had been treated by eminent men of the allopathic profession,

without the least signs of improvement : I consequently felt inclined to try Homœopathy, and having a friend, a publisher of homœopathie works, made some inquiry of him as to the efficacy of the system. His reply was, that he had every confidence in it, having had many extraordinary cures come under his personal knowledge, being connected with many eminent professors of this practice; observing that he also at one time had no confidence in it, but now he had; and never went to a public dinner without previously taking a couple of Nux.

Being unacquainted at that time with homœopathie medicines, I did not understand what he meant, so begged of him to explain. He instantly produced a very small phial, full of little globules, and gave me to understand they were Nux, that is to say, Nux Vomica; and that,

by taking a couple of them, I should labour under no suffering of headache from any excess of the table. I immediately asked him to let me have a bottle, observing, “for I am always obliged to be very abstemious on such occasions or I should suffer very much :” he then gave me a bottle which cost a shilling, and also a little shilling book, called ‘The Family Guide.’ I instantly commenced as a physieian, and dispenser of Nux only. If I chanced to meet a friend who happened to be not quite well, I immediately administered two globules of Nux, as a remedy in all cases, assuring my friends that there was nothing equal to them. But I must not forget to state this was all done in jest. Not so was the result of the globules, for in some cases they were attended with, to me, most astonishing effects.

I will just relate one or two of these instances, commencing first with my little grand-daughter, a child about three years of age. I gave her one globule, and thought no more about it: a few days after, this little child again requested me to give her some of my medicine, but I refused, considering it improper to give them to one so young, not knowing what effect they might produce. But the nurse immediately replied, "I fancied, sir, she was much better after taking the one you gave her the other day." "Well," I said, "in that case, I will give you another for her;" taking at the same time a couple myself, thinking they would also benefit me, as I was not very well. But I must not forget to tell you that I was, at that time, labouring under an attack of the piles, which I had been previously troubled with.

Strange as it may appear, on the following day after taking the globules, they had entirely disappeared ; I thought it very extraordinary, they had never left me so suddenly before. Could it be the effect of those tiny globules ? was my exclamation. I referred to my little shilling book and looked for Piles ; and found the first medicine indicated as a remedy was *Nux Vomica*. Surely, I thought, there must be something in this Homœopathy. I then considered how it was the child should also be better after taking them. I again referred to my little 'Family Guide' and looked for Worms, supposing from different symptoms she was troubled with them, and found that *Nux Vomica* was specified as being good in her case also.

A day or so after the above occurrence the housemaid came into the nursery,

where I chanced to be, and requested of her mistress permission to go to the doctor's, stating she was so very ill she could not possibly continue her employment. I instantly called her to me, and said, "Mary, what was that you were talking about?" She replied, her head was so bad, and her strength altogether prostrated, and that she had felt in that way for some time. "Ah!" said I, "never mind, I will soon make you better;" and gave her two globules of my Nux. Strange as it may appear—it is no more strange than true—the young woman, whose illness had been some time coming on, was quite restored to health by the next day. These different instances, above related, convinced me there was something in this Homœopathy, and I determined upon getting and trying some other medicines, and endeavour to test the

virtue of them ; so I purchased a small case containing twenty-four different medicines. Then I was quite set up ; I could practise on a more extensive scale ; and being connected in business where there were a great number of work-people employed, principally females, I have had plenty of opportunities for testing homœopathic medicines. I also made some purchases of works on Homœopathy, which I found great pleasure and benefit from, convincing me of the truth of the system. I now set to work with greater confidence than ever ; and the influenza raging at the time, many opportunities offered, and I have, simply with those tiny globules, cured every one that I undertook to administer for, so rapidly, and with such little suffering, that positively most of them thought it impossible, and really doubted it being the effect of the medicine.

There is one case I will just detail, that in my opinion is worth relating. There were two young men in one of the rooms at our warehouse both taken ill the same day; one came to me, the other did not think it worth while; the one that came to me was the next day quite well, the other much worse. I then especially sent for him, and told him "how foolish it was to despise those little globules, for he could see what they had done for Mr. W—, and I had no doubt had he taken some he also would have been better. However, I said, "let me now see what I can do for you." I gave him two globules of Arsenicum, and left him. The next day when I got to the warehouse and inquired how the patient was, I could observe some little giggling and sly looks among the work-people; and they told

me that he was much worse. I then, of course, concluded that was the cause of their mirth, and that, no doubt they thought my globules had failed. But not so; true to their trust, as you will perceive on inquiry. He had not come as usual to business, but was confined to his bed. I went therefore to see him, and found the principal symptoms of influenza quite gone, but he was in a burning fever. I was nothing daunted on this discovery, but rather elated at having the opportunity of testing a medicine, whose virtues I had read so much of, called Aeonite. On returning to these gigglers, I told them that I had found him much better. All that he was now labouring under was fever. I immediately dissolved two globules of Aeonite in a teaspoonful of water, put it in a wine-glass and sent it to him;

and told one of those prejudiced unbelievers that I had not tried that medicine before, but felt quite certain, from what I had read, for I had now full faith in it, that it would remove all the fever. Therefore, I said, you who do not believe there is anything in those globules, see him before I leave town, and report to me how he is. Consequently, one did so, and his report was, that the fever was certainly gone; saying, that about half an hour after taking the medicine, he came over in a slight perspiration and the fever then entirely left him; but, he also added, "it could not be from the effect of those globules." So much, then, for prejudice.

Another case I will mention of one of the young ladies of the same establishment, who was taken suddenly ill during the time the influenza was about: she

came to me and stated how she felt, but I could not, from her symptoms, well make out what she was labouring under; yet, after diligently referring to a work called 'Laurie's Domestic Medicine,' I found it to be mumps: she could scarcely speak or breathe. I administered to her Aeonite and Mereury alternately, and soon after left town. I must now relate that I had a friend living near where I reside, who was an allopathic surgeon, that is to say, a doctor of the old practice, with whom I generally associated of an evening; so I mentioned this case of mumps to him: he said it was a dangerous disease, and my patient might slip through my fingers in four and twenty hours. He then kindly offered to come and see her, so as to take the responsibility off my hands, for, he said, if it terminated fatally, I might get into trouble;

but knowing that he had enough to attend to in his own locality, I would not permit him. The next morning, when I got to town, I went to see my patient, and found her so much better, that she had her bonnet on and was going to the warehouse: I would not allow this, but told her to stay where she was, and be particularly careful she did not take cold; for I must confess I felt a little nervous about this case. However, on the following day she was quite restored to health, and at her usual occupation.

I will now return to my little grandchild who had the scurvy so bad in her legs—quite running-sores. The doctor attending her ordered bread poultices to them, and gave her most nauseous physic, so much so, that she would generally bring it half up, therefore it was as often rejected by the stomach as

received. This treatment was continued week after week without the slightest improvement. At last, I thought I would again try my tiny globules, which the dear little sufferer took with pleasure; and after going on slowly, but regularly, with her, in a very little time she quite recovered.

I will now mention two or three other cases of children. There was a female in our employment whom I cured of some disorder, but I now forget what; she applied to me for something for her children, both having the whooping-cough so bad, that she feared they would be suffocated, and yet was afraid to take them to the doctor's, as she heard of so many children dying. I gave her some globules of *Drosera*, with instructions to dissolve them in water, and give a teaspoonful after each fit of coughing: she

did so, and they both soon recovered, for which she was very thankful. Now, these cures were accomplished, yet I never saw the children.

Another little grandchild of mine, younger than the one before mentioned, while teething had a very bad diarrhœa, and the nurse applied to me for some of my medicine. I gave her one globule of *Chamomilla* dissolved in six teaspoonfuls of water. One or two spoonfuls quite removed it. The wife of my friend the doctor, on my calling there one day, stated her baby was so bad she knew not what to do with it. I inquired what was the matter with it? She stated that she herself had been eating cucumbers, and supposed they had made the baby ill; she had given it a teaspoonful of castor oil, which made it much worse, for it could not keep anything on its stomach.

I gave her one globule of ipecaeuanha, dissolved in a small phial of water, telling her to give the baby a spoonful occasionally until relieved. The next day on seeing the doctor, I inquired how the baby was? His reply was, "you will laugh when I tell you, but there is the phial," pointing to it. It was now about three parts full. He said, "I put it to the baby's lips and let it take a drop, and it was not sick after." Are all these facts nothing? Surely I may exclaim, what a blessing to mothers!

Now to return to my own family. On visiting my mother, who resides at Pentonville, she began telling me her fears relative to my sister. She thought her in a very bad way, having lost her appetite, was daily losing strength, and getting remarkably thin. I replied, "does she have the doctor?" "Aye, doctor,"

she answered, "she is always taking doctor's stuff, but it does her no manner of good." I then inquired what was the nature of her complaint; she replied, "she thought it was bile and indigestion." Well, I said, "let her leave off taking any more of the doctor's stuff, and I will send her some of my globules;" so I sent by my daughters some *Nux Vomica* the next day, with instructions how to take them. On returning, they told me that aunt was sure they would do her no good, as she had been given some before. Well, I said, we shall see; let her only take them as I have ordered—that was two every third night,—and let me know the result. Suffice it to say, that aunt was soon quite another woman. And my mother told me that previous to her taking my globules, she used to have her bowels relieved only once a week, but now

relieved daily, and has recovered strength, and positively looks quite blooming.

Now for my dear old mother—for I must tell you she is eighty-six years of age. Previous to my practising Homœopathy, she used about every six months to be subject to light-headedness, and not know any of us for several days; but now, thank God, with the assistance of a single globule, we manage to keep her all right; and whenever she feels anything the matter with her head, she asks my sister for one of the boy's pills. And I am happy to say they always restore her; and she has never been laid up a single day since she commenced taking them. But how much longer this will last I know not, for as the dear old lady says, we cannot expect it to be for long at her age. But I leave my readers to judge of my delight, to think of relieving the suf-

ferings and aiding the mental faculties of one so aged.

Now for still more important complaints. My son, a youth of about twenty years of age, has been for several years in a very delicate state; gradually losing spirits, strength, and flesh, and under the care of a very kind and attentive practitioner, who, I am certain, did his best, for he had an only son in a similar state, which made him and his lady very unhappy. In fact, he told me their symptoms were exactly alike, and that he could not at all rouse either of them. With all his care and attention, my son gradually got worse. We then had recourse to a very eminent physician, and he improved a little under him, but that only for a short time. I then sent him out of town, with the hope that change of air and the sea breeze might, perhaps, improve him. So

indeed it did, and I began to have some hopes of his ultimate recovery; but very shortly after, he again got into the old way, and I began to despair; for, upon reading in my homœopathic works on consumption, I there saw my son's symptoms exactly portrayed. Any parent can judge of my feelings better than I can describe—for he was my only son. So, from that moment, I was determined upon trying what I could do for him with my little globules. The next morning, on going to town, I commenced; but I must own I had some difficulty to persuade him to take the globules, for he had no faith in Homœopathy; in fact, was quite opposed to it. However, I commenced by trying to get rid of his short hacking cough, and, thank God, was quite successful. I then inquired what were his other symptoms, and he said he had nothing more

to complain of; but on pressing him, he admitted having a pain and oppression on the chest, for which I gave him *Bryonia*, and was again successful. He also daily improved in looks, as every one who saw him remarked. Some short time after this, I again inquired of him how he was; he replied, nothing was the matter with him, and truly I could discover nothing; but thinking that *China* might do him some good, I gave him a few globules, and told him to take two occasionally. His improvement still continued; and I again called him in with the intention of giving him a few more, but he told me he had not taken what I had previously given him. I inquired of him the reason; he replied, there was nothing the matter, consequently he had not taken them. And I am delighted to be able to say, that he has now quite recovered both in health

and spirits. Not so with my friend the doctor's son—his only child. For he is now no more, and I sincerely feel for him. Have I not reason, then, to be thankful that I sought into the truth of this doctrine?

I will now relate a case or two—the effects of sea-bathing. A young man in our employment, on returning from Ramsgate, had a determination of blood to the head, occasioned by bathing, and was under the old treatment without any improvement; he had been leeches and physicked to no purpose. His symptoms were great heaviness, with pain and swimming in the head, &c. I immediately administered two globules of Belladonna; and on the following day he was well enough to resume his employment. But he again applied to me the next day, stating that he had had a very restless

night ; indeed, scarcely slept at all, and that his head was again worse. I then inquired what he had been taking for his supper, his reply was, "Beefsteak and onions." I said, "I should be surprised if you did sleep well after such a supper as that ; no doubt that is the only cause of your not sleeping, and also your head aching this morning." I then gave him two globules of *Nux Vomica*, telling him to endeavour to be more careful in his diet for the future. I had no occasion to administer any more to him, for he has been quite well ever since.

Another case from bathing. A lady was introduced to me (quite a stranger) by one of our young ladies, as being very ill, and indeed she looked so. She began by stating that she had been to Ramsgate, and through bathing, had suffered from a continual flooding ever since. From her

manners, I thought she took me for a professional man ; consequently I said, I do not know whether you are aware or not, but I am no doctor. Oh ! dear me, sir, she exclaimed, I thought you were. Nevertheless, I said, if I can do you any good, I shall be most happy. She then stated she had had this flooding for three months, and that she was under medical treatment, but got worse. Well, I said, “ it is very singular, I lately read a similar case, but it was of a lady after child-birth—about the same length of time and under the old treatment—who got no relief until she went to a homœopathic practitioner, and who soon made an astonishing cure. The case was quite fresh in my memory, also the name of the medicine which had done so much service ; for, being a little bit of a florist, I was well acquainted with it. It was

Crocus, and I have not the least doubt but that you will also benefit by it." I then administered two globules, and said "I should like to see you in a day or two." She said she was unable to walk from weakness, so had rode down. This happened on a Friday, a disagreeable wet day. I told her she had better not come to-morrow (Saturday), for in her weak state it might be attended with danger, but if she would send word I should be glad, as I should like to know how she was. She promised so to do, but did not whilst I was in town. On the following Monday, on my arrival in town, I inquired if the lady had sent word how she was; the answer was No, but she came herself. I said I was sorry to hear that, for in my opinion she ought to have staid at home and taken care of herself, the weather being very wet. They then told

me that she had been worse, and had got no sleep all night, but she was then better and would see me on Tuesday. Consequently, on Tuesday morning, I took the book containing the case similar to hers. When she came, she stated to me how much worse she had been the first night after taking the globules, but had ever since been improving, and the discharge had nearly all gone. I then read the case to her from the work that I had brought with me. She said it was similar to her own case. I thought her progress so astonishing and so convincing, that I asked her whether she would have any objection to my introducing a friend, who did not at all believe that those tiny globules could possibly produce any effect; in fact, was quite opposed to the system, and I was anxious to convince him of its truth. She consented, and I introduced

him; and upon relating the case, he seemed astonished, but not convinced. She then stated to me that she felt a little nausea; and for that, I gave her two globules of *Ipeacacuanha*. I have not seen her since, but have heard she is now better.

Another case, of still more importance than any I have yet related. Near where I reside, I heard of a lady falling down in a fit, and who was conveyed to my friend, the surgeon, where she had a nurse to attend her, and was also under his care. One side was completely paralysed, and she was not expected ever to be removed alive. I had not the least idea of intruding with my tiny globules in so serious a misfortune; I could only regret it, but as you will think I could not have been idle, from what I have already done, I have industriously and perse-

veringly applied all my leisure hours to reading and studying those works that were likely to enlighten me on so important a subject; and I am quite sure I shall never regret it, as it afforded me the means of relieving the sufferings of many; and in studying these works, I read of a case of paralysis so similar to the lady's above mentioned, that had been cured under homœopathic treatment, that positively I could not rest, feeling convinced that some good might also be done in this case. I therefore called upon my friend, the surgeon, well knowing his liberality, and that he would excuse my boldness; so began by inquiring how his patient was, and I believe his reply was, bad enough; and it was thought by all her friends that she never would recover, being advanced in years. I then asked him if he would have any objection to my trying Ho-

mœopathy. He very kindly consented in the most handsome manner, stating that it would afford him the greatest pleasure if any good could be done, as she was so worthy a woman, and so very much respected? Will you walk up stairs, and see her? he said; which I very readily did.

I will just relate the case that I had read, so that my readers may judge for themselves of the astonishing similarity of effect of the medicines in both cases. In the case that I read, it was a man with the right side and arm paralysed. To this man three globules of *Cocculus* were administered; on the very next day animation was restored to those parts affected; and a few repetitions of that and other medicines, according to the symptoms, perfectly restored him to health.

Now, for my poor old lady. I found her with the left arm and side paralysed; the left arm she could not move; and also suffering from a violent diarrhœa. I inquired if that was the effect of medicine. My friend said it was, as he was obliged to give very strong doses, her bowels being so very obstinate. I then gave her two globules of *Cocculus*, bade her good-bye, and be of good cheer, for I had no doubt of doing her some good. On my calling to see her next day, the first thing I noticed was her being able to lift up her left arm. I think this needs no comment. She went on improving, but constipation took place; for that I administered two globules of *Opium*, which was repeated, and nature restored, as she said, by a comfortable motion—no diarrhœa; and now I am happy to say she is doing well, and able to walk about her room, to

the surprise of every one. The above mentioned cases that I read, were in 'Simpson's Practical Review of Homœopathy,' pp. 309 and 313.

A young lady who was in the habit of daily coming to our warehouse, I observed to look very ill, and inquired whether she was so. "Quite well, I thank you, sir," was her daily reply; though I was quite convinced in my own mind that it was not so; consequently I requested her to walk into my room. I then said, from your appearance, I am sure there is something the matter with you. She said, no; that she was quite well. Well, I said, it is strange I never saw a person that was well, look so ill; my only motive of inquiry was an endeavour to do you good, if ill. She then stated, she certainly was very weak. I asked her if she was troubled with leucorrhœa—that is, the whites?

She replied, yes, and had been for nearly twelve months. I gave her one globule of Pulsatilla for it ; after that I could see a daily improvement both in appearance and spirits, and the discharge was daily diminishing ; the Pulsatilla was repeated in seven days, and a few more doses completed the cure ; and now she is in the best of spirits, strong, and in place of that unhealthy appearance, looks quite charming. I have had several cases of this kind, and been successful in all.

A poor woman who was suffering very much from a cold, applied to me for something for it. From her symptoms, I judged she had influenza. She said that she had that complaint about a twelve-month ago, and never been well since ; that it had cost two pounds for doctors. She also had been ever since troubled with a bad cough ; however, she very soon,

with the assistance of those little globules, got quite well, enough and all ; in fact, she felt better than she had been for years. She then requested me to give her something for her daughter, who, she said, was very weak, and looked dreadful.

I inquired the nature of her complaint. She thought it was indigestion, as she was constipated, accompanied with a dreadful headache. I gave her some *Nux Vomica*, with the instruction to be taken every third night. Her bowels became regular after taking the above, and her headache quite left her. Still, she was very ill and weak. I inquired if she was regular. Her mother replied, "No ; nor has she been these twelve months." I said, why did you not mention this to me before ? "I did not like," was her reply.

I then gave her one globule of *Sulphur* ; and the next time I saw her, she said it

had made its appearance. She had taken several doses of Sulphur, and one or two of Pulsatilla. She is now quite another person, and quite regular. I could relate many more cases, but there is only one that I think necessary.

Sitting with my friend, the surgeon, one evening, he said, I was talking and laughing about you to-day with two ladies, old friends of mine. I told them they had been taking my physic for years, without any effect. I thought I should put them on the homœopathic system. I replied, if they are friends of yours, you cannot serve them better. The subject ended there.

During the evening his daughter came, and said, "Papa, our friends are going." "Ah!" he said, "that is the party I was speaking of; will you walk and see them?" I did so. He then introduced me to two

ladies, mother and daughter, and said, "this is the gentleman I alluded to about Homœopathy." They laughed, and quite ridiculed it. I then related a few cures I had made, thinking they would then have some little more faith in it : but they said, "Not the least. What do you say, doctor?" He said, "I would advise you to try it." "Well, then, if you advise, I suppose I must," the younger lady answered. So I immediately produced my case of medicines ; and when they saw the tiny globules, they laughed the more.

You may laugh, said I. Now tell me what is the matter with you. She said, "I am never free from the headache—indeed, I have got it now very bad." Well, I said, that I suppose arises from indigestion. I gave her some globules of *Nux Vomica*, telling her to take two at night, and two more three nights after.

In the course of a few weeks, my friend showed me a letter from this lady, in which she stated, that although having no faith in Homœopathy, she certainly had not been troubled with the headache since she had taken those little globules. And, strange to say, notwithstanding this lady laughed at and ridiculed the system, she found so much benefit from it, that she has purchased some homœopathic medicines, and is now doctoring herself.

I trust I have stated quite sufficient to convince my readers, that there is certainly some virtue in those infinitesimal doses, and that the fundamental law of Homœopathy is,—that which will cause a similar thing will cure, or like cures like. I have no interest in writing these cases, but merely for the public good; and should any of my readers doubt the truth of what is here stated, they can

apply to the Publisher, who will give them my name and address, and will refer them to any or every individual alluded to in the foregoing pages.

It may not be known to many of the friends of Homœopathy, how very much we are indebted to a benevolent gentleman of the metropolis, William Leaf, esq., who, if I am rightly informed, was one of the first to introduce it into this his native land, he being instrumental in inducing one of its professors to come to this country, and who is now practising with the greatest success. This said Mr. Leaf, also, with most praiseworthy zeal, was instrumental in establishing a Homœopathie Hospital, and supporting it with great liberality.

Now, let me ask you what could be his motive for acting thus? I will tell you. He being convinced of the truth and

beauty of this system, was desirous that so great a blessing should not be lost to his fellow-creatures. Ought we not, then, to be most grateful for such disinterested liberality? I am sure I am.

I will now just introduce from a preface to the Third Volume of Hahnemann's 'Materia Medica Pura' (a short note to his reviewers), as I think it answers all objections which may be brought forward.

"I have read a number of partial criticisms on the second part of my 'Materia Medica Pura,' and especially on my treatise entitled 'Spirit of the Homœopathic Doctrine.'

"According to the general custom of authors, I might take this opportunity of showing up the folly of the authors of those criticisms. But I shall forbear; I do not wish to burden myself with the crime of perpetuating the errors of my

foes, lest I should thus reveal them to a more enlightened posterity. Let me make only a few general remarks. It seems to me a foolish and very childish proceeding to attempt to put down such a great reality as Homœopathy is, by unintelligible and empty declamations, foolish explanations of the technicalities of Homœopathy, contumelies heaped upon the homœopathic doctrine and its teachers, and a doubtful shaking of the head, resulting from speculative theories; whereas, all arguments used against Homœopathy should be derived from actual experience. The sophisms of my opponents remind me of the squibs which the mischievous send off to tease people, but those things only hiss and crackle, and have a very bad effect. Miserable sarcasms are not sufficient to overthrow Homœopathy; they will rebound against their authors.

“ If you wish to overthrow Homœopathy, gentlemen brethren of the opposition, I will show a more efficient method to save your speculative theories, and the whole of your therapeutie trash, from annihilation. Just listen. You are aware that the spirit of the homœopathic doctrine has triumphed over all your attacks. You had better leave that spirit alone. It would not do to joke with such spirits. It is said that there are spirits who keep up a constant uneasiness in the conscience of those who act contrary to their better feelings and convictions. Mark this, my brother opponent ! lest the voice of internal judgment should become too loud to be stifled.

“ There is another method by means of which the homœopathic doctrine can be overthrown in a short and sure manner, provided its overthrow is at all possible.

This doctrine rests exclusively upon experience. Imitate its indications, and you will find that they are true. I ask of you what no author of any *Materia Medica* or system of Therapeutics has ever asked before. I ask of you most urgently to judge Homœopathy by its results. Take a case, of course one for which a homœopathic remedy has already been discovered; note down all its perceptible symptoms in the manner which has been taught in the ‘*Organon*,’ and with a correctness with which the author of Homœopathy shall be perfectly satisfied; apply that drug which shall be perfectly homœopathic to all the symptoms, the dose having the size prescribed in the ‘*Organon*,’ and avoiding all those heterogeneous influences which might disturb the actions of the drug; and, if under these circumstances, the drug does

not afford speedy and efficient help, then publish the failure to the world, in a manner which shall make it impossible to gainsay the homœopathicity of the drug, and the correctness of your proceedings, and the author of Homœopathy will stand confounded and convicted. But do not resort to deception. Every fraud is sooner or later made manifest, and stigmatized. Do you, gentlemen of the opposition, know a better way to refute the truths of Homœopathy, cutting through the very soul of ancient and modern dogmatism, *ignea inest illis vis et cælestis origo*, and conquering the obduracy of its contemners by the self-evident reasonableness of its teachings, its brilliant results in practice, and the approbation of those whose minds are untrammelled by speculative illusions?

“Continue, if you choose, your twaddle

against Homœopathy, distort it, misinterpret it, calumniate and deride its author; the unprejudiced legions will soon be able to perceive on which side is the truth.

“The true homœopathic doctrine will shine in beautiful relief in the presence of the allopathic nonsense; it will chase away the night of antiquated errors. Who would despair of the ultimate triumph of common sense? It will triumph, by affording certain help in diseases which have hitherto been treated with pounds and bottles of pernicious mixtures, sanctioned by routine, and explained already by unintelligible twaddle.

“What have you to say upon seeing the author of Homœopathy, and all his true disciples, cure a proportionately much larger number of patients affected with the most inveterate chronic maladies,

in a pleasant manner, and without any danger of a relapse? Are you able to cure such chronic maladies? Do not the results which we obtain in the treatment of such inveterate diseases laugh to scorn your speculative scepticism, and the powerless routine of your orthodox corporation?

“If you are desirous of obtaining similar results, do as we do. If not, well then continue to grope in the dark, in the midnight of your theories, illured hither and thither, by your celebrated authorities that leave you in the lurch, just there where help is necessary; dazzling you at first like *ignes fatui*, and leaving you engulfed in the slough of darkness and despond; and then, overwhelmed with professional arrogance, head-strongness, weakness, or indolence, continue to deride our sublime art. But

remember that envy gnaws the rock of truth in vain, and corrodes the very marrow of him who envies."—*Dr. S. Hahnemann.*

I hope and trust that I have related sufficient to convince any reasonable mind, unbiassed by prejudice, not only of the truth, but the beauty of this doctrine, where a certain curable benefit is gained without the risk of the constitution being injured by many of those pernicious large doses that are generally administered in the old practice; but if more is considered necessary, I would refer you to a very able treatise on the 'Principles of Homœopathy,' in a Series of Lectures by B. F. Joslin, M.D. Any person feeling desirous of being enlightened more fully on the subject, would do well to carefully peruse the above treatise, published by J. Leath, 5, St. Paul's Churchyard, price two shillings.

Before I conclude, I will just say a word or so relative to those medical gentlemen who deride and call Homœopathy quackery, humbug, &c.

I am quite certain they do so in perfect ignorance. I cannot think that men of their education and position could oppose it from mercenary or even prejudiced motives. But there is no excuse for their ignorance, as Hahnemann, the great discoverer, has made no secret of it, but in his benevolence and liberality has published it to the world, and in such forms that render its truths plain to the capacity of any one who will take the trouble to apply themselves. Hahnemann entreats them to test the medicines according to his instructions; if they fail, then condemn it. Can anything be more just? They say—at least some of them say—it is nature; if so, where is the use of their

drugging at all? But how very strange that nature should always step in just after giving a few globules. True it is that nature wants assisting, and not opposing, as is frequently the case in the old practice; and that assistance is given by homœopathic doses. Some also state that they will neither do good nor harm, and that they have been analysed, and nothing could be found in them. Hahnemann says it is very foolish in itself to doubt the efficacy of small doses, inasmuch as every practitioner can have an opportunity of witnessing their effects. Again, some will say it is diet. Why, if they think it is really diet, are they not more particular with their patients, and let diet take the place of those monstrous large doses which, in my opinion, ruin many a constitution? Again, some maintain it is faith. I do not deny but faith

is favorable to improvement, but it cannot be faith in infants and those who do not believe in Homœopathy, as several of my cases have proved ; in short, faith will not do alone. There are some people who say, what have non-professional men to do with the administration of medicine? and also that they ought to be prevented and put down. If injury was likely to result I should agree with them, but circumstances alter cases. When we see a system like the present, ridiculed by those men who ought to know better, also whose duty it is, if they did their duty, to make themselves acquainted with it before they so deride it, and not by shaking their supposed wise heads, mislead the weakminded, who have no judgment of their own, but look up to those allopathic oracles as an authority. Knowing this to be the case, it has stimulated

me, and I hope it will stimulate others of the non-professional men to put their shoulders to the wheel to propagate the truth and expose such shameful absurdities. Whatever the admirers of those oracles may think and say, for my part, I should consider myself unworthy the name of man if I saw my fellow-creatures suffering around me, and know that I might possibly mitigate their sufferings without the least fear of injury, if I did withhold that aid in part; it is by this very means that we shall convince the public; and I hope to see it adopted in every parish, so that the poor may have the benefit of being treated with more certainty and less suffering: what a saving of expence to parishioners—how much more good might be done with the same means.

Now, in concluding this little work,

may I hope there is nothing personally offensive to any one? I have endeavoured to answer every argument that I have heard, and trust that the warmth of the language I have made use of will be excused, it arising from so strong a conviction of the truth of what I advocate. For in sincerity, I must say, that I have not heard from professional or non-professional men, one reasonable argument in opposition to the efficacy of Homœopathy, but quite the reverse. Should this little work be the means of inducing others to do as I have done, that is, test the efficacy and search into the truth of this system, then, if converted, it will be a sufficient reward for

Your obedient servant,

THE AUTHOR.

POSTSCRIPT.

With this edition, I publish, in the form of a postscript, some cases further illustrating the fallacy of the old system.

Our clerk called my attention in the counting-house to an old woman who had come to return thanks for giving her a recommendation to the Parish Dispensary, with a printed paper as cured I suppose as a matter of course, when they can do nothing for them, as appears by this case. Upon inquiring how she was, she replied, "No better, but if anything worse." I said it is very strange they should give you a ticket as cured when you are no better. "I think it very wrong," she replied. They could do nothing for her—it was her age; the gentlemen said so. Well, I said, come this way, and let me hear a little more about your case. I went to my private room, supposing the person following me,

but I found the poor old woman was resting by the way. After some time she came, quite out of breath. I said, sit down and compose yourself, and then tell me what is the matter with you. After some little time she commenced by saying, "You are very kind, sir; I have heard of you before; I have worked for your neighbours for many years; but I am affeard you can do me no good; it is my age, I know it is; the gentleman said so." Well, said I, how old are you? "Seventy-four, sir." Seventy-four! why you are quite a child; my mother is more than eighty-four; in faet, she is at the present time in her eighty-ninth year, and I do her good. Come tell me, what is your complaint? She replied, her breath was so bad, and after her meals she felt so oppressed, that she was obliged to undress herself, &c. I decided upon

giving her Bryonia. I gave her two globules, and told her to see me again in three days, which she did, somewhat improved. I repeated the dose, and told her again to see me in three days, which she did, considerably better—the same as before; and I lost sight of her for some months, until one day I found her waiting in my room for me. Hollo! old lady, is that you? Why I really thought you were dead. “Oh! no, sir,” she said, “I have been here twice before: once you were out, and the other was the day of the funeral, and I would not trouble you. I only called to thank you. I have been at my work ever since.” She said this had made her very happy, as her employers kindly allowed her something weekly all the time she was doing nothing.

Another case in which the old treat-

ment was useless. Walking through the warehouse one day, I found a lady seated in one of the rooms, looking awfully bad. I inquired if she was ill. "Yes, very ill." A gentleman then came up, and said, "My wife, sir, is very ill, indeed: we were going by the train to Hastings for her health, but our cab broke down twice, and we were too late for the train; consequently we have come here to spend a little time, and go by the next train." They were customers from Windsor. I requested him to walk into my room; I asked him what was his wife's complaint? He looked surprised at me. I said, I hope you will excuse me, but I thought something might be done for her by a system you are unacquainted with; I mean Homœopathy. He said he did not know anything about it, but he did about Hydropathy: he had bene-

fited very much himself by that, but it would not touch her complaint. I again inquired what her complaint was? He replied, "Suppression of Urine;" in fact, she could pass her water only in drops, and that with the most excruciating pain. I requested him to send her to me, when she stated that she had been under the care of the doctor for many months, and her sufferings were indescribable; and at last he told her he could do nothing more for her, and advised the change of air; consequently they were going to Hastings. I gave her some globules of Cantharides, and told her to take two every third night for three nights; then wait.

I will now insert her letters to me, and the reader will see they tell a better tale than anything I could relate.

HASTINGS; *March 28. 1849.*

To Mr. —

Sir,—Pray permit the intrusion of

this little note to thank you for your kindness in giving me those little globules which have been of very great service to me. May I also be allowed to beg another packet of them as I have not sufficient to last the next three days. I am now suffering from a sluggish liver—*symptoms*, constipation, and pain between my shoulders, which I suppose arises from my inability to take exercise, from weakness, but which, I am happy to say, has greatly diminished since taking your little globules. Relief for this would be esteemed a great favour, as the usual medicines make me ill for several days afterwards.

With feelings of the deepest gratitude
I subscribe myself, yours most respectfully,

J. H—.

P.S.—The name of the globules was
Cantharides.

HASTINGS;

March, 28th, 1849.

Dear Sir,—I cannot refrain from again troubling you with a note of thanks for your extreme kindness to me, the Nux, of which I only took two globules, have entirely removed the symptoms of which I complained, together with a very disagreeable sensation of my eyes, which I have had *some years*, that of the appearance of smuts falling before them continually. Were it not for a cold, which I have unfortunately taken through being exposed to the rain, and which has produced pain in my right lung, and a slight inflammation of the lower part of my throat, I *should now* be quite well. I have taken three doses of the Aconite, as prescribed, which have partially relieved my throat, but not my chest and side. I think, perhaps, I had better now

let it take its course. With feelings of the deepest gratitude I must

Ever remain, Sir,

Yours deeply indebted,

Tuesday night.

J. H—.

HASTINGS; *Wednesday.*

To Mr. —.

Sir,—Having no other medium for Homœopathic information during my stay here, and being desirous of benefiting as much as possible by the change of air, I again venture to address you upon the subject. The cold which I last complained of still remains on my chest in a greater or less degree; having, as I informed you, lost all my other complaints by the use of the globules; the cold is a great drawback to my gaining strength, as I otherwise should do. I have never before been susceptible in my chest, not having been ac-

customed even to wear fur during the winter months.

Symptoms.—A stiffness of the chest, cannot easily draw a long breath, shooting pains through my lungs, which at intervals fix in my chest, and an extreme susceptibility to the *cold*, or especially to *damp atmosphere*; no inclination to cough or expectoration; throat rather husky. I have taken a few doses of Aconite, but have felt no relief; not being sure that it was the proper medicine, I have not persevered in it. Unfortunately, during the whole time I have suffered from this cold, the winds have been very keen, which have no doubt caused its continuance.

Humbly begging your forgiveness for this intrusion,

I am, Sir,

Yours deeply indebted, J. H—.

HASTINGS; *Thursday.*

To Mr. —.

Dear Sir,—I have refrained aeknowledging your truly benevolent eommuni-
eation until I had given the medieine a
fair trial; I now rejoiee to say that it has
entirely removed the pain in my eliest; I
hope in a week's time, should I gain
strenght, to return home to business.

With feelings of the deepest gratitude,
I offer you my sineere, but unworthy
thanks, for such disinterested kindness
to a stranger.

I am, Sir,

Yours deeply indebted,

J. H—.

—

About a week after the date of the
last letter, she eame to town quite a
different person, full of health and spi-

rits, and quite enraptured with Homœopathy, saying she was not only recovered herself, but had cured another person suffering with the same complaint. I called in my friend, with her permission, who does not believe there is the least virtue in those infinitesimals. She was quite anxious to convince him of the contrary, and commenced by stating her long suffering under the old treatment, without the least benefit; at last given up and told to try change of air. My friend said, "The doctor advised change of air, did he?" "Yes," she replied; "but I will convince you it was not change of air did me good." She then said, that I told her to take two globules every third night. On the first night I took two; the next day I was better; the second day also well; so I took no more. On the fifth day I was

as bad as ever; then I took them again, and followed my first instructions, and have not suffered since. Was that change of air? but, moreover, I will convince you that it was not change of air; there was a gentleman here suffering with the same complaint, and had been at Hastings ten months, under medical treatment the best he could get, without any benefit. He laughed at and ridiculed those little globules; but, however, with persuasion I got him to take some, and he is also cured. “Now sir,” she exclaimed, “is that change of air?”

Another Case.—The following letter I received some time since from a gentleman that I had cured of the gout.

SHEPPARDAN COTTAGES;

June 7, 1850.

Dear Sir,—I have been very unfor-

tunate in my endeavours to see you, when I have called at your office. In the first place, my thanks and those of my family are due to you for the kind attentions you paid me when I had a severe attack of the gout. We consider the plans you laid down of the Homœopathic nature, have had the desired effect, for the gout soon disappeared; indeed, with it, all other evils I was then suffering under. As the warm weather approaches, I find myself getting weak, with a sickness at stomach, a loss of appetite; added to which, my bowels are much more confined than they used to be; I am much thinner. On the whole, have much lassitude and less energy, but, as I am 58, what can I expect but a shake occasionally. If, my dear sir, you could kindly allow me to be one of your patients, and take a place in your books, it would add to

the obligation I am already under. I will either call or send for your *golden remedies*, in a day or two, provided you do not think me too presuming. I suppose my spirits have been worked upon much by a sad affliction that lately happened in my family. My eldest son was on a continental journey, and was taken ill in his mind, and has since been confined in an asylum, this has of course, quite upset us.

I am, dear Sir,

With great respect,
Yours, by much obligation,
T. D—.

In my reply to him, I told him he might see me any morning at 10 o'clock; consequently, he on the following morning called, and I really was surprised to see so great an alteration in his appearance; he was much thinner, haggard, and considerably

aged ; so much so, that I said, "Whatever is the matter with you ?" He said, "He did not know, but he could neither eat, drink, nor sleep, and felt fast sinking, and his wife was in the same state : it was grief at his son's misfortune." I told him to be of good cheer, for I thought our valuable little infinitesimals would relieve him ; I gave him some globules of Ignatia, which is indicated for grief at heart, and told him to take two globules every three days, also his wife, and I had no doubt but they would do him good. I saw no more of him for some time, until I accidentally met him on the Finsbury Pavement : "Hollo, is that you ?" I exclaimed : "Oh dear, Sir, I am quite ashamed to see you, and I never come this way but I think of you ;" there being several Homœopathic physicians in that neighbourhood : he apologised very much

for not calling to thank me. I said, "Say no more about it, but tell me how you are, Sir." "Well, Sir, after taking what you gave me, we quite recovered both our health and spirits;" and indeed he looked quite himself again!

Are not the cases I have related sufficient to convince any reasonable, thinking, unprejudiced mind, of the truth of this glorious system? How important to dear little children; their complaints I have found no difficulty in curing, such as teething, measles, whooping-cough, inflammation, &c.; and no trouble to get them to take the medicine; no crying and screaming, no holding nose and chin, no drenching, no violence whatever, but quite the reverse; the little innocents are quite delighted to take it. How different to the old practice; so disgusting are their

draughts, that Nature herself rejects them. Where is the mother or nurse who has not witnessed this hundreds of times? Has not the Almighty, in his bountiful goodness, bestowed upon us all necessary senses ; and what, may I ask, is the sense of taste for, but to prevent us taking anything injurious to our constitutions?

I will just address a few observations on Child-birth, to illustrate the great advantage of Homœopathy. Under the old treatment, when a woman is delivered, the usual practice is to give a composing draught ; that is, to put her to sleep and allay pain : so, indeed, it generally does, but what is the result after the first effect of the medicine (being composed of opium), restlessness and constipation. Then the doctor, finding the bowels have not been relieved, immediately gives purging medicine, as if the poor

sufferer was not sufficiently debilitated by her pains, losses, &c., and so they go on creating disorders by their large doses, until they completely exhaust the system. Then the poor little infant must have a little castor oil to purge and gripe it, as if nature would not do all that is required. There has been, on my estate, during the last twelve months, four confinements, three of them had no other medicine but my little globules ; now they all got about after the confinement, without any suffering, in a fortnight or three weeks ; the one that did not take my remedies, but the doctor's physie, lay for about three weeks, and could not be moved ; soon as she began to take the physie, she began to suffer.

When Homœopathy is universally adopted, I am quite sure that the average

duration of life will be increased for many years. I do sincerely believe that every physician who has fairly, fully, and practically examined Homœopathy has adopted it. What physician has not witnessed a multitude of severe and lasting diseases engendered by mercury; how it poisons and corrodes the very bones of the patient for years after its administration. Every Homœopathic physician knows that in the same disease the same remedy in sufficiently minute doses retains all its curative power without any of its allopathic poisonous actions. With regard to bleeding, the true Homœopath never bleeds: he requires no lancets, no leeches, no glasses. To be prodigal of blood is to be prodigal of life; the blood of man is eminently his life. When the blood is in a disordered state, Aconite, judiciously administered, will

restore it to its healthy state. As to allopathic doses in general, they can excite violent purging, vomiting, sweating, &c.; but those effects are worse than useless. Now with Homœopathic treatment, there is no purging, no griping, no vomiting, &c.—in fact, no medical suffering whatever—but the patient is restored to health so mildly that it is difficult for them to believe it to be the effect of those infinitesimals. I hope those that are satisfied of the truth of this beautiful system will not only endeavour to enlighten the ignorant and prejudiced, but will aid and assist in propagating so great a blessing, by supporting with what they can spare the Hahnemann Hospital in Bloomsbury Square, which is established to administer medical aid to the suffering poor, and instruct medical students into the Homœo-

pathic system, which is very much required, that every town and village may have its Homœopathic practitioner, as at present, for want of such persons, they are driven to the necessity for medical aid to that system which, in my opinion, is worse than useless. In conclusion, I consider Homœopathy one of the greatest blessings ever bestowed upon mankind.



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